

BASSO

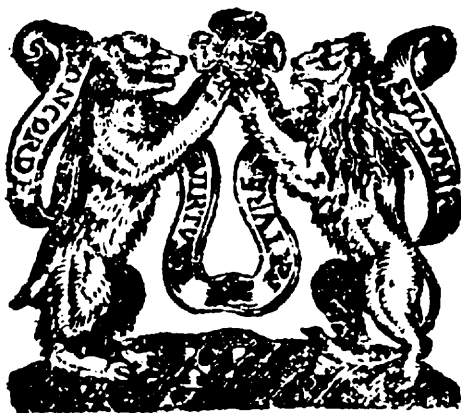
DI GIOVANNI

FONTEIIO DANESE

MVSICO DELLA MAESTA  
DEL RE DI DANIA.

IL PRIMO LIBRO  
DE MADRIGALI  
A Cinque Voci.

Nouamente Compolto & dato in Luce.



IN VENETIA.

Appresso Angelo Gardano.

M D C V I.

K

Res 767.500



# AL SERENISSIMO ET POTENTISSIMO PRENCIPE

CHRISTIANO IV. RE DI DANIA,  
Di Noruegia, de Goti, & de Vandali, Duca di Slesuich,  
d'Holfatia, di Stomaria & di Dronarscia, Conte  
d'Oldenburg, & Delmenhorst. &c.



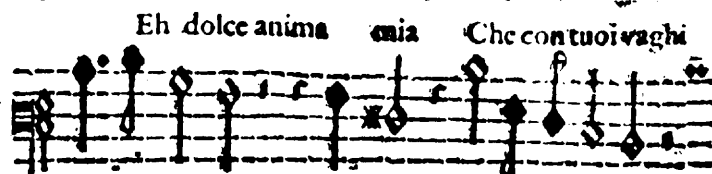
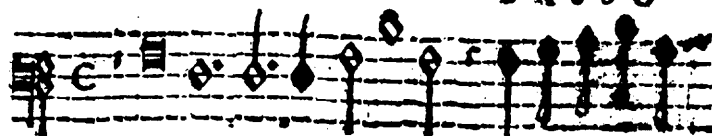
**V**ELLA singolar bontà, & benignità, che fra tutti i Regi del nostro tempo, risplende nella Maestà vostra, mi porge occasione à prendere ardimento (che douendo io col mezzo delle stampe publicare al mondo, questi miei Madrigali) li farli comparire ornati del nome della Maestà Vostra, si per venire con questo à renderli parte di quel tributo, che come suddito, & seruo fidelissimo le deuo, si anco acciò conosca, (se in essi trouarà o sentirà cosa alcuna di gusto) che quel tempo, che per suo comandamento son stato in Venetia sotto la disciplina dell'Eccellentissimo Signor Giouanni Gabrielli Organista di quella Serenissima Republica, & huomo di quel valore, ch'ogniuno sa, non sia stato da me in vano spelo. Supplico adunque la Maestà Vostra à riceuerli & gradirli come cosa nata della grazia sua, che se bene per se stessi sembrano in effetto picciol dono ad vn tanto Re, puo l'affetto dell'animo grande ch'ho di ferirla supplire al suo mancamento, & con tal fine humilmente inchinandomi, le bacio riuertentemente le Regal mani, con pregarle da Nostro Signor Iddio compita felicità.

Di Venetia il di primo Aprile 1606.

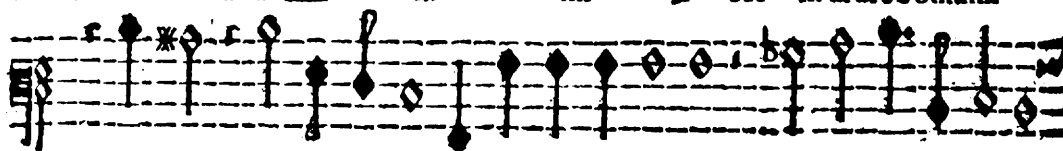
Di Vostra Maestà

Humile, & Fidelissimo Seruitore

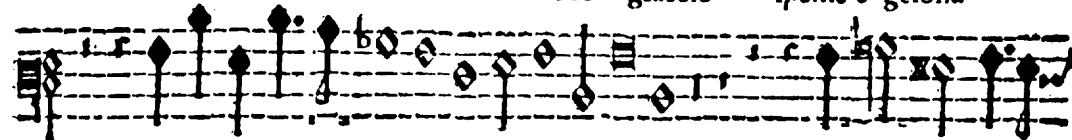
Giuanni Fonteiio.



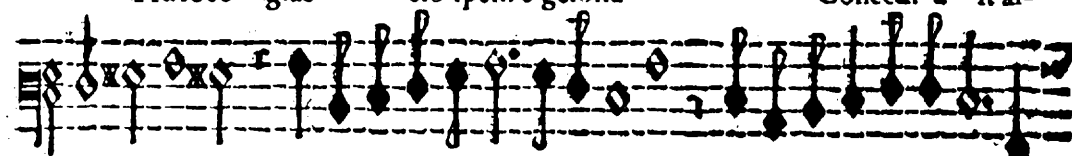
lu mi il cor m'ardie e confumi



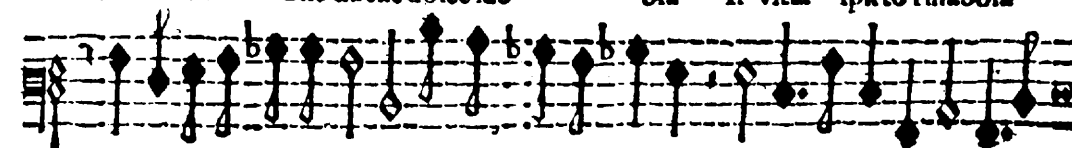
Il cor m'ardie e confumi Fra foco giaccio speme e gelosia



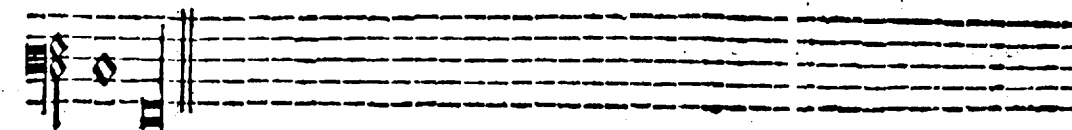
Fra foco giac cio spem'e gelosia Concedi a st'al-



ma almeno Che da tue dolce lab bia Il vital spinto riabbia

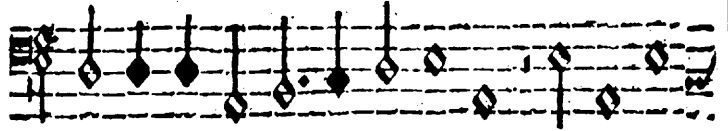


ij Ch'inte ratto fuggi com'un baleno ij

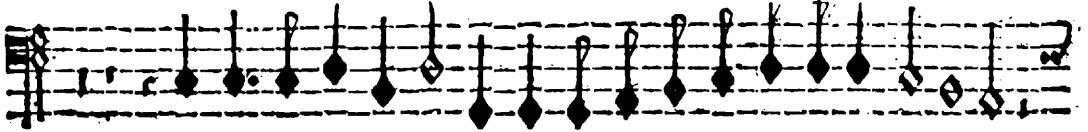




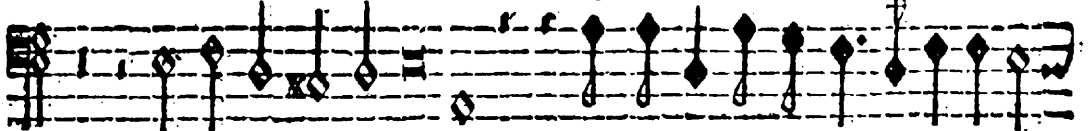
Teamari sospiri A la



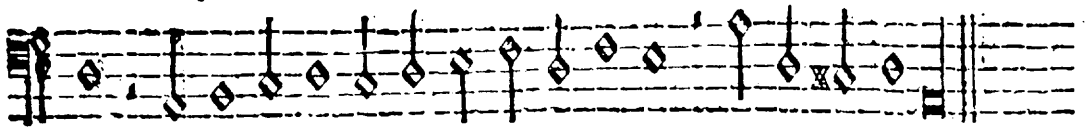
bella cagion del morir mio E dite



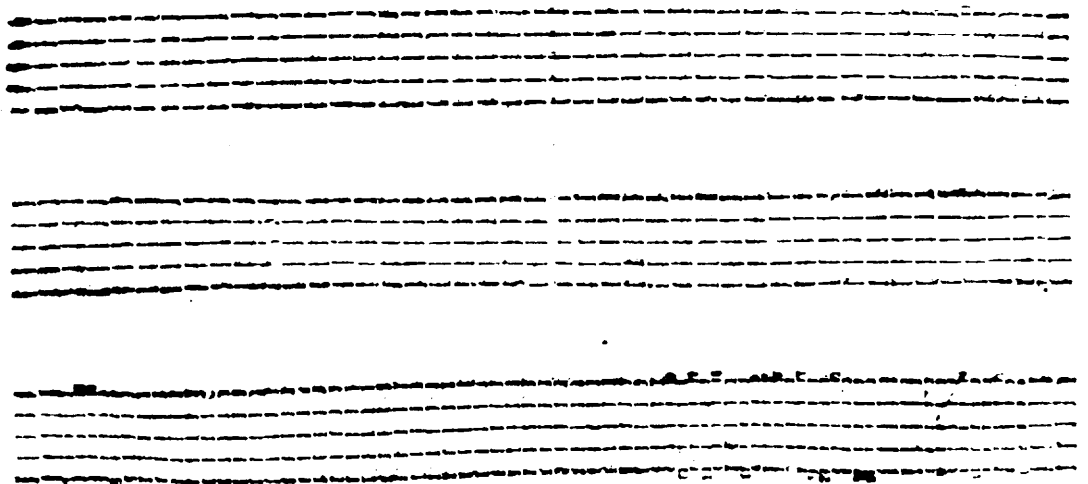
S'havete 'pur desio Di lungamente conservarui cruda

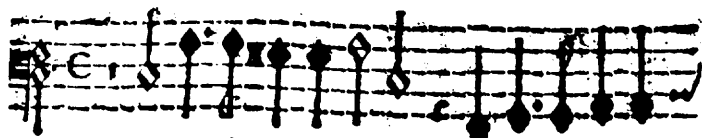


Che quel meschin si more E darà tosto fin col suo mori-



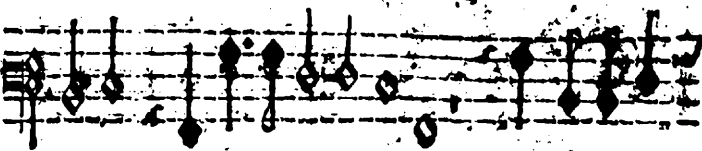
re A la durezza vostra al suo languire al suo languire.





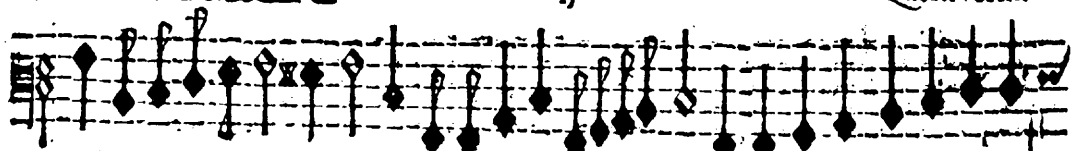
Te mia bella Fili

ij



ij

Questi vermi-



gli fio

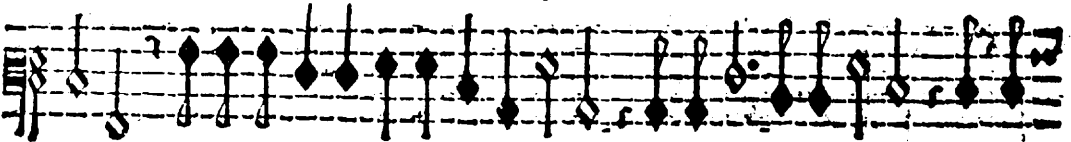
ri ij

Raccolsi a lo spuntar de'



'primi albori

Raccolsi a lo spuntar de' primi albori ij



E sospirando a ciascun fior dis'io

Con ardente desio

Con ar-



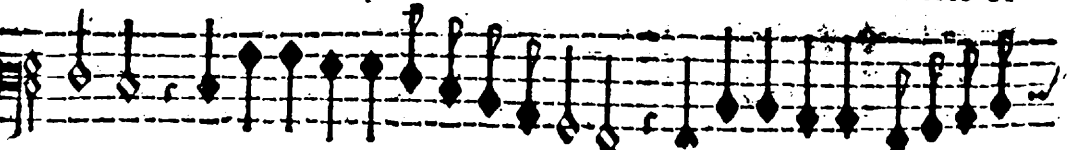
dente desio

Lasso

perche non sono

Con voi insieme

il donatore e'l



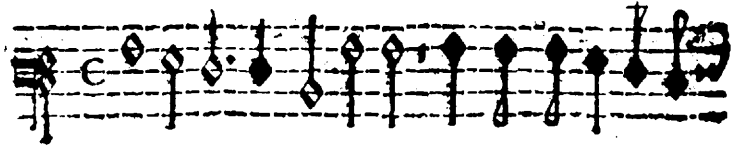
dono

ij

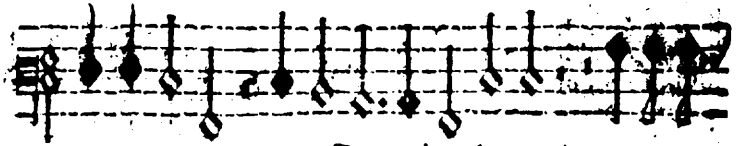
ij



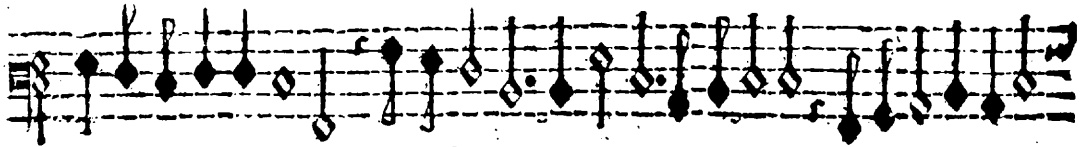
Con voi insieme il donatore e'l dono.



Ono Donna i tuoi sguardi Tutti amoro-



fi strali Sono Donna i tuoi sguardi Tutti amo-

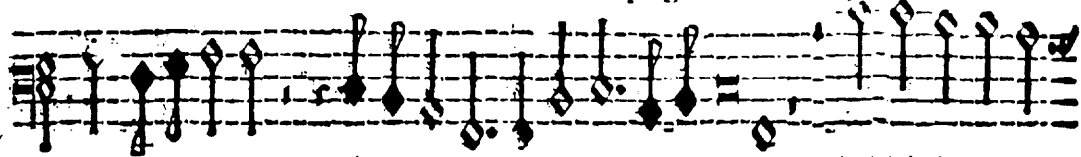


ro

fi strali

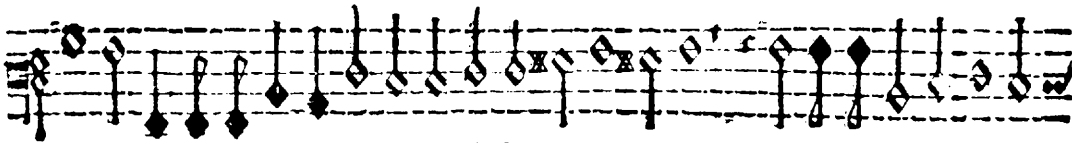
E mi fan tutti al cor piaghe mortali

ij

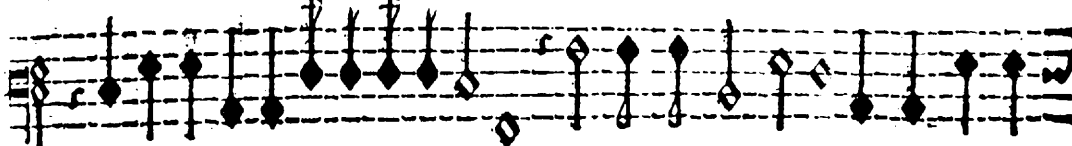


ij

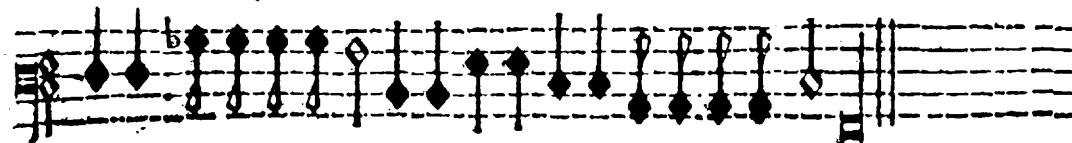
Chi ha ferito il



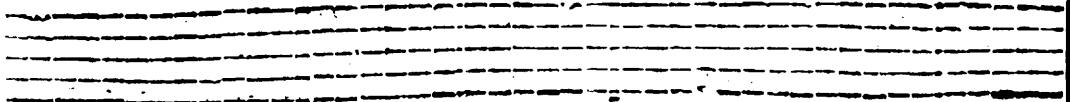
core S'vna sol volta more chi ha ferito il core Ah come auie chi i mora



Di mille colpi mille volte all' hora Ah come auien chi i mora Di mille

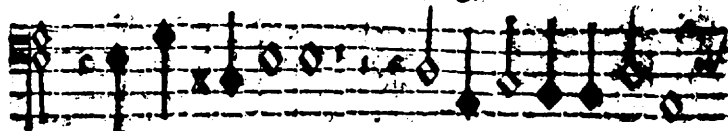


colpi mille volte all' hora ij





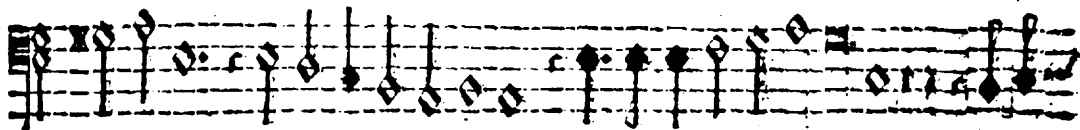
Or mio deh non piagne te Cor mio



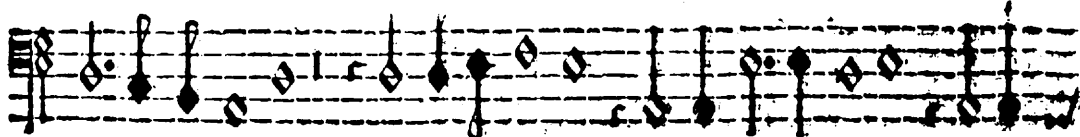
deh non piagute Ch'altro mal io non prouo



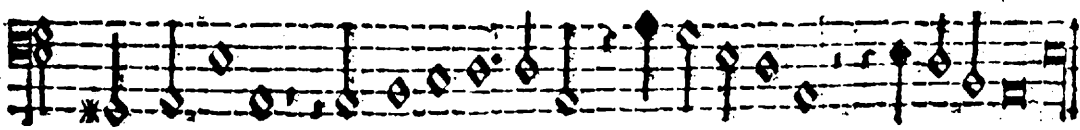
altro martire Ch'altro mal io non prouo altro martire Ch'el



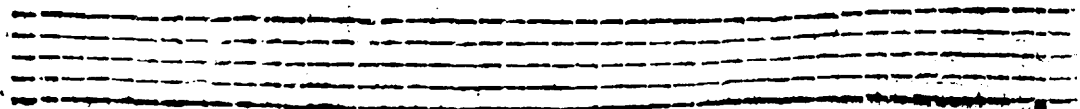
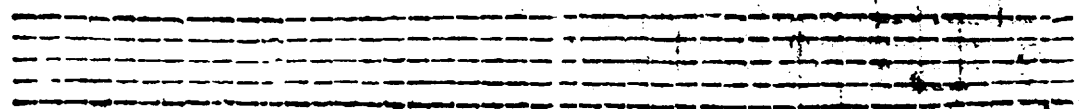
veder voi del mio languir languire Dunque nò vi dole te Se fa-

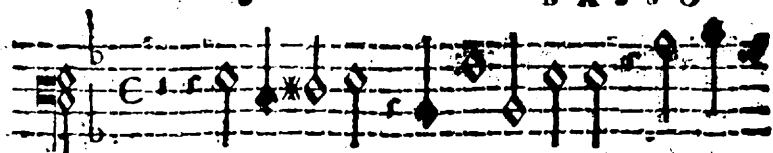


nar mi volete. Che quell'affetto che pietà chiamate ij

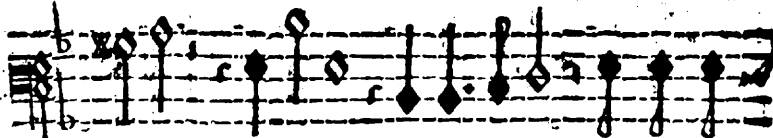


S'è dispietato à voi non è pietate non è pietate





Amini. E dir volli vn bacio Dammi e dir



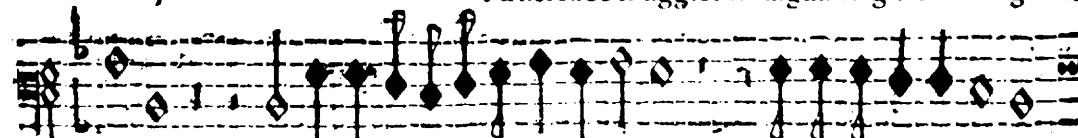
volli vn bacio Manel mirar de' tuoi be-



gli occhi il Cielo ij Manel mirar de' tuoi begli occh' il Cie



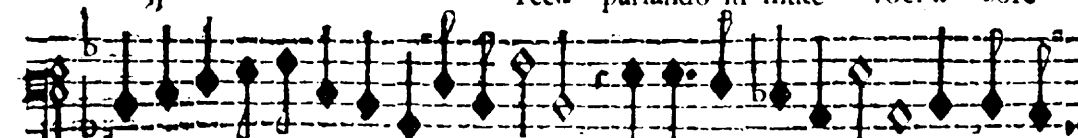
ij Fù nel foco maggior la lingua vn ghielo la lingua vn



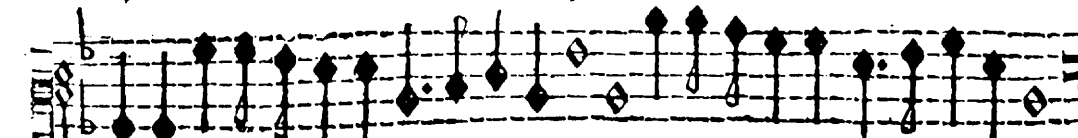
ghiolo E pur con chia ri accenti Ti palesò il suo ardore



ij Teco parlando in mute voci il core



I sò benche tu l'fenti Datemi vn bacio ò bei rubini ardenti Datemi vn



bacio ij ò bei rubini ardenti Datemi vn bacio ò bei rubini ardenti.

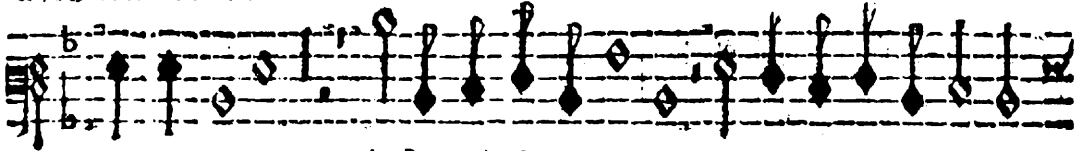




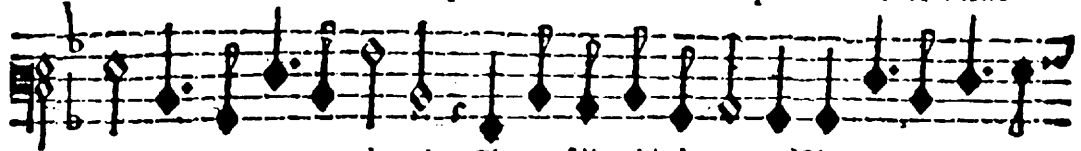
Orre al suo fin mia vita ij



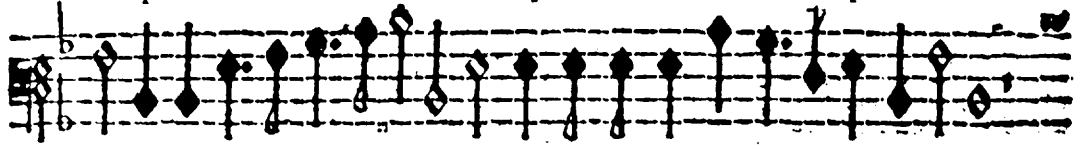
Ne fuor ch'vn bacio attende ij



che sol può darle aita Che poss'io chieder meno



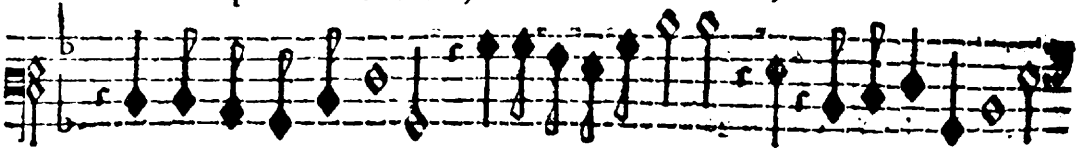
Che puoi tu meno darmi Che poss'io chieder meno Che puoi tu in no



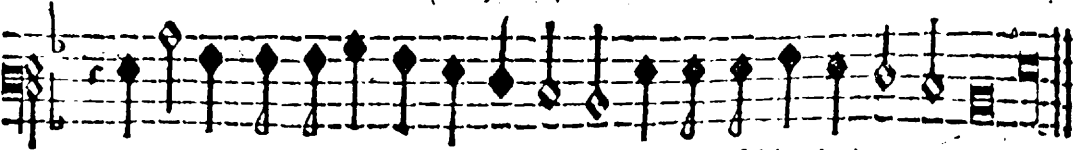
darmi ij Lucido sol de gli occhi miei sereno



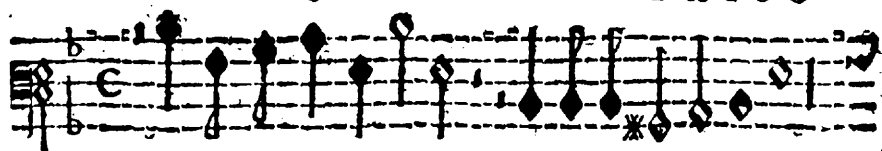
Bacia per non baciarmi ij



Perche s'Amor intende ij Ciò che mia vita chiede



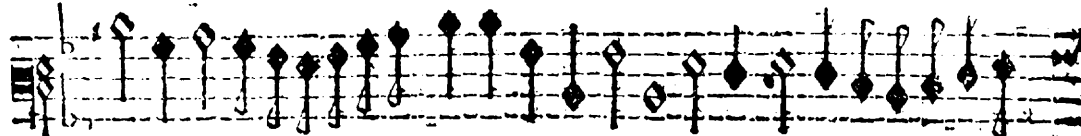
Dirà poco è vn sol bacio à tanta fede poco è vn sol bacio à tanta fede.



V mi donastivn Bacio Bacio cortes' e grato



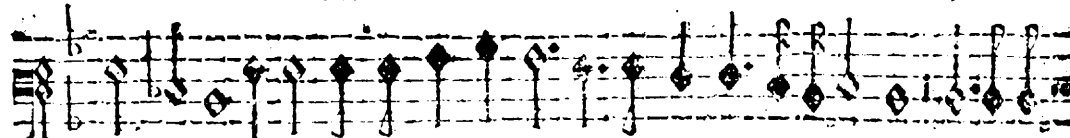
Anzi morte crudele Non l'haueſ'to mai chieſto NŌ l'haueſtu mai dato



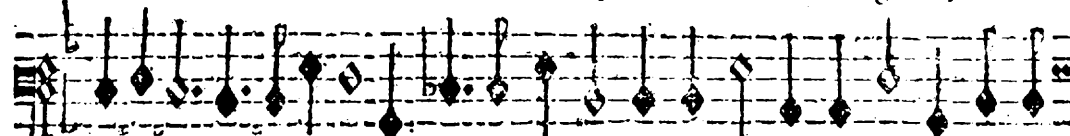
Bacio dolc'a le lab br'alcor funeſto ij



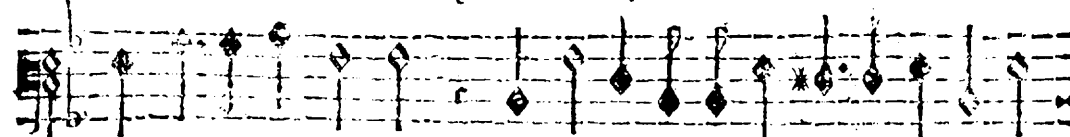
Prendil non far dimora Prendil indietro hor hora ij



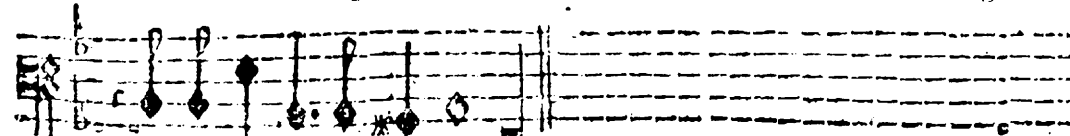
Pria che dal vital nodo egli mi ſcio glia ij



egli mi ſcioglia La bocca La bocca che m'el



diedanco ſe'l roglia La bocca che m'el diede anco ſe'l roglia

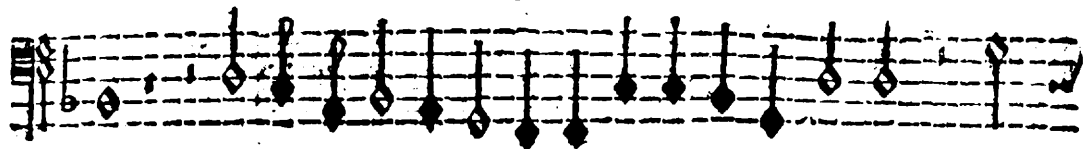


che m'el diede anco ſe'l roglia



Cchi

Quini sie il guardo accolto E ben minor la fiam-

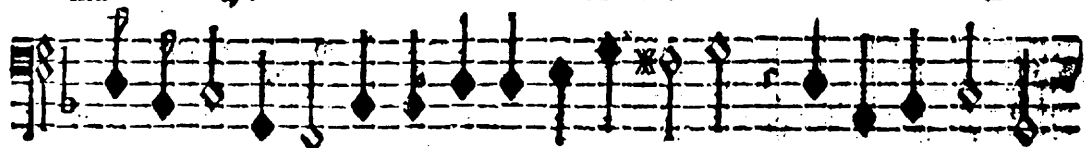


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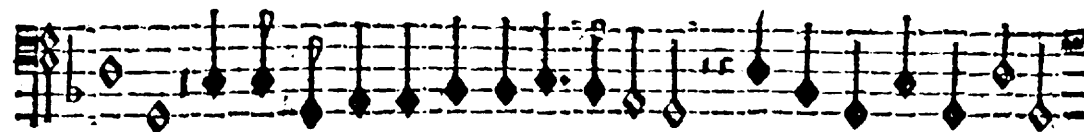
Sarà che l'alma infiama

E

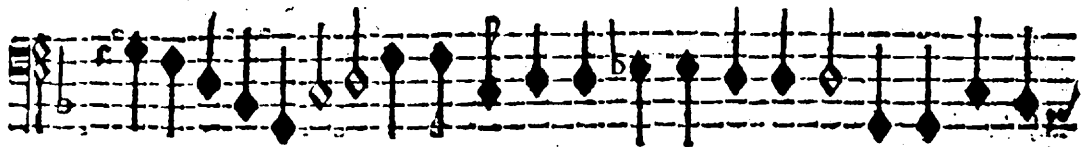


bé minor la fiamma Sarà che l'alma infiama

ij

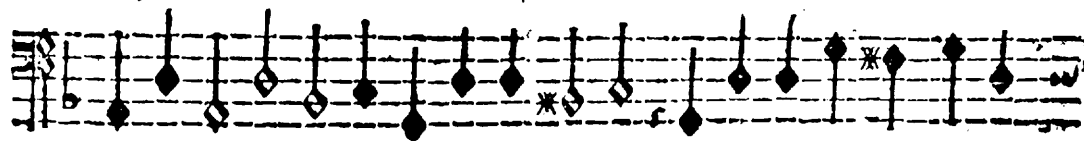


Poi ch'altri ardor minor ne l'ombra fente Ch'al chiaro Sole ardente



ij

Poi ch'altri ardor minor ne l'òbra fente Ch'al chiaro



Sole ardète

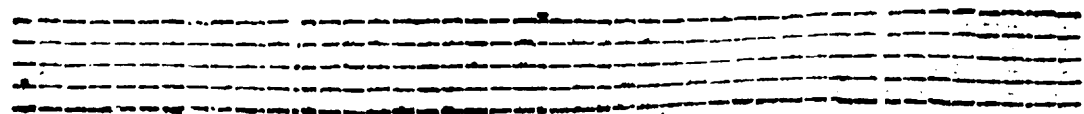
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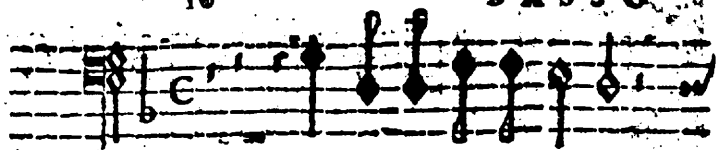
ij



Ch'al chiaro Sole arden

te.





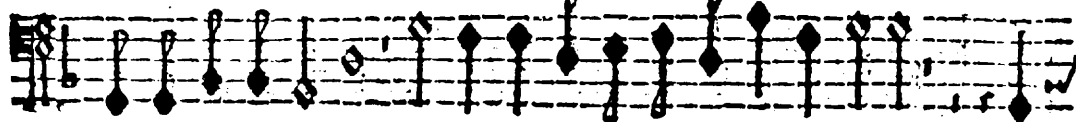
Vggi

Non vedi la man bella

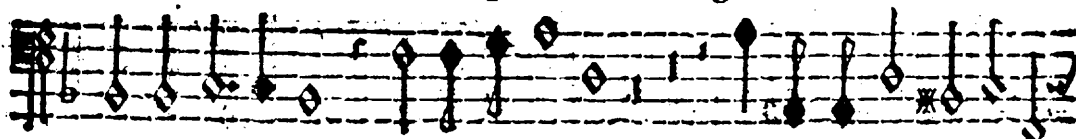


Fuggi fuggio mio core

Non



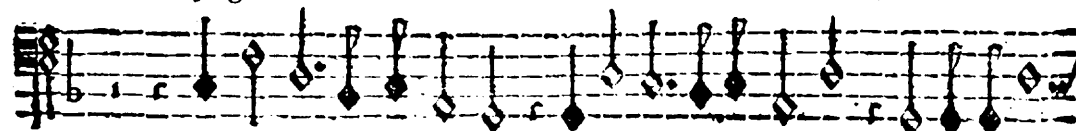
vedi la man bella Che congruata co' begli occhi anch'ella Per



farti prigionier

vientià ferire

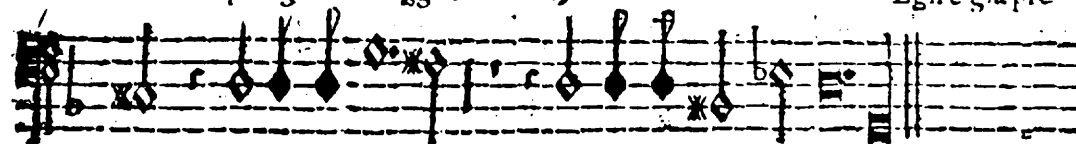
Ch' esce del petto e dice



Che più gioua il fuggire

ij

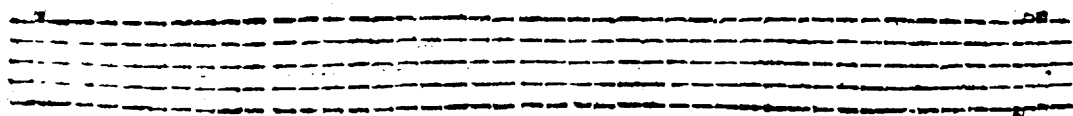
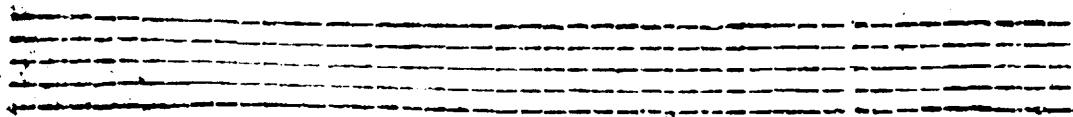
Egli è già pre

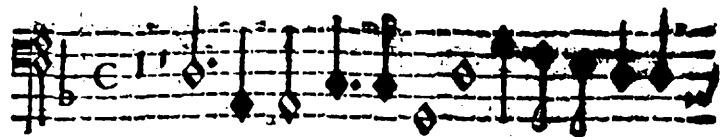


fo

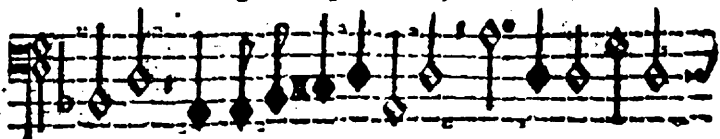
ij

e gli conuien morire.





Tringimi quanto vuoi Bella nemica o



ria

ij

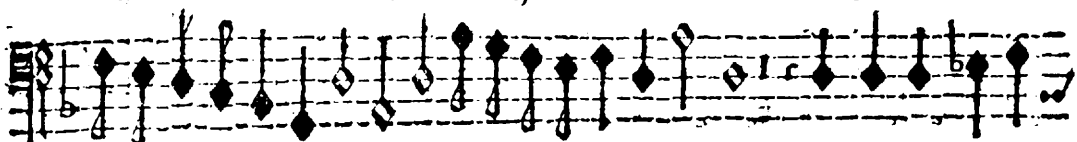
Stringimi quanto



vuoi Bella nemica e ria

ij

Ch'altro nò son che



gioiei lac

ci tuoi ij

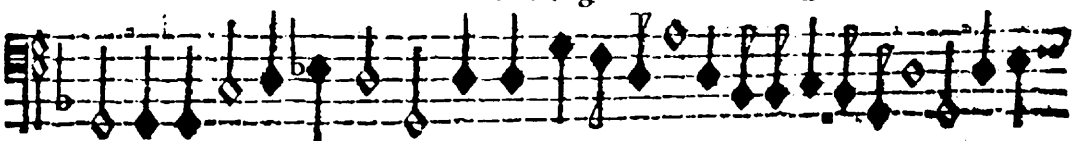
E se pur viuein



lor la morte mia

Così dolc'èl gioire

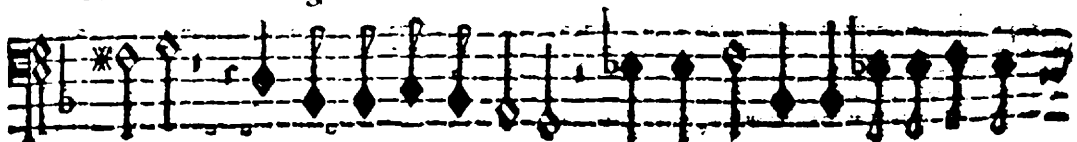
Ch'io non curo il mori-



re Così dolc'èl gioire

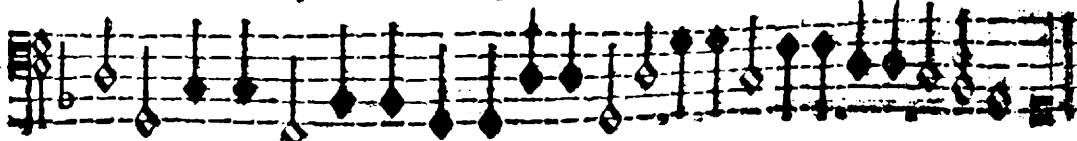
Ch'io nò curo il morire ij

Anzi



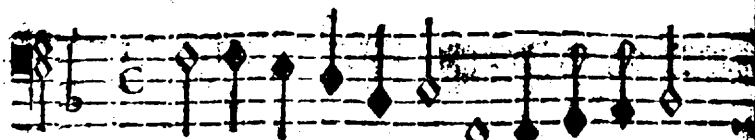
bram'io che per mia eterna gioia

Anzi bram'io che per mia eterna

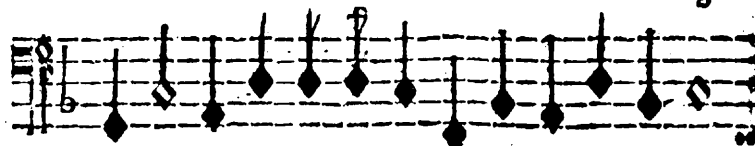


gioia Lieto il cor meco eternamente

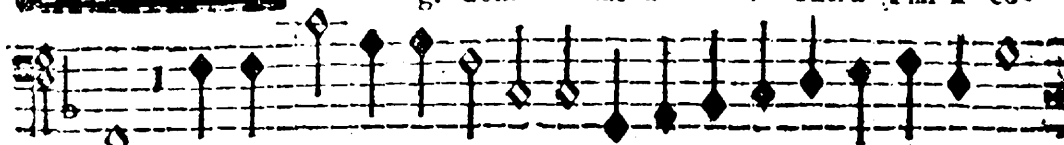
moia ij



Hi vuol cantar d'Amore Canti com'hog-



gi dona Fillide à Tirfie Tirfi à Filli il co-



re Ogni colle ogni piaggia E chi non sent'amor d'amor ragio-



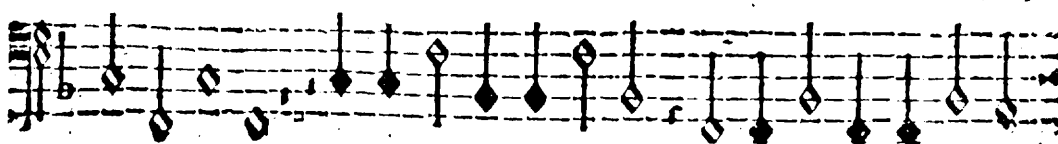
na ij Coppia gentile e faggia



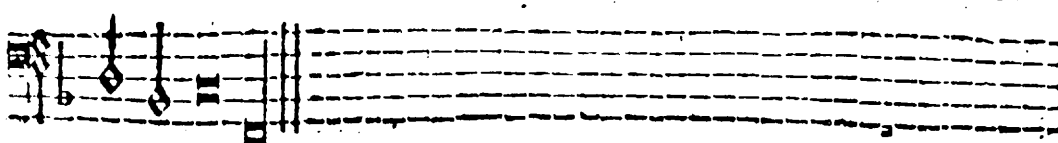
ij) Felice e caro nodo Delh mentr'anch'io ti



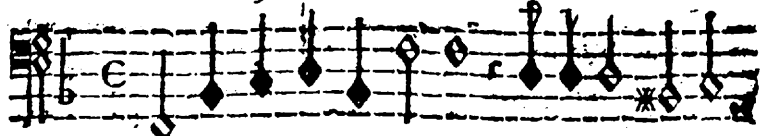
lodo io freddo e roco Delh mentr'anch'io ti lodo io fredd'e roco ij



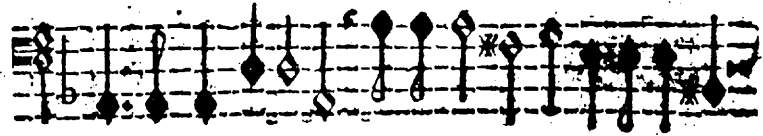
Sia la voce vna tromba ii cl



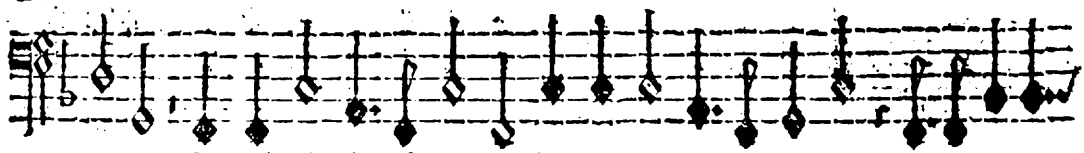
core vn foco



Dite amanti vdite Maraugglia dol



eifsima d'Amore ij



La mia vita il mio core ij

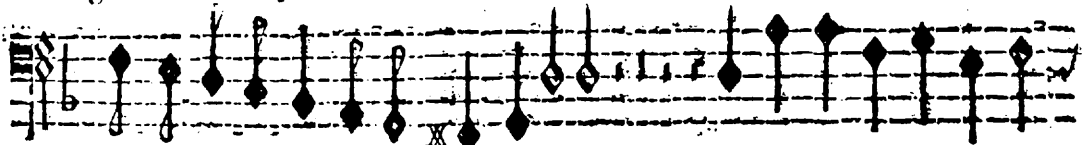
Quella Donna



già tanto sospirata

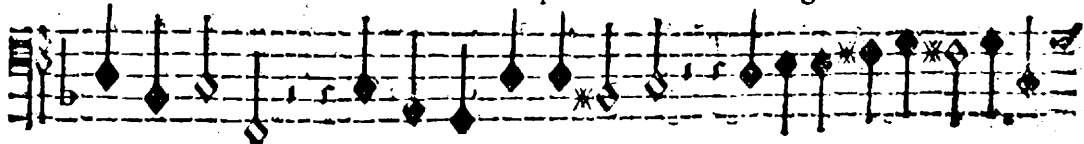
E tanto in van bramata

Quella fuga



ce e quella

Che fù già tanto cruda



quanto bella

E fatta amante ed'io

ij

ed'



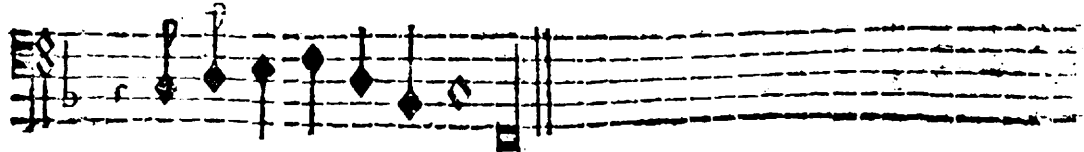
io

Il suo cor

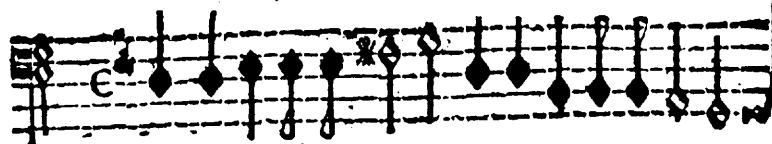
la sua vita il

suo desio

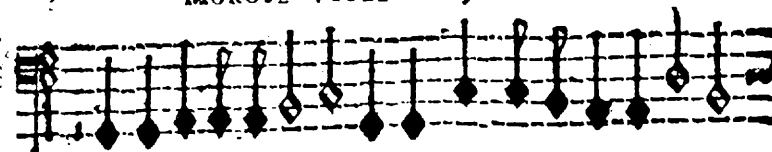
Il suo cor



la sua vita il suo desio

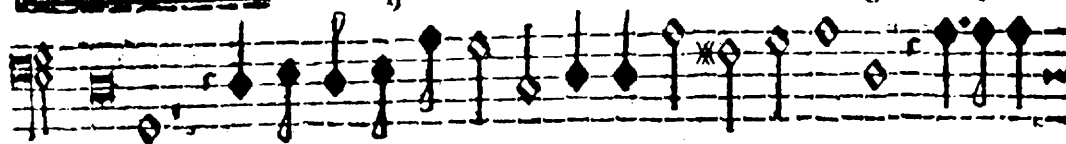


MOROSE VIOLE ij



ij

A cui dolce rugiada'è il pianto

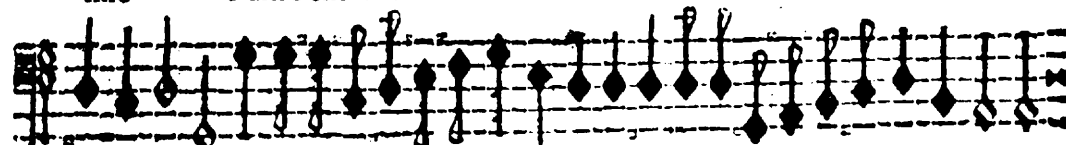


mio

S'altro che voi desio

L'odor vostro ond'io viuo

Euro m'in



no

le Care vio

LE'eliete ii

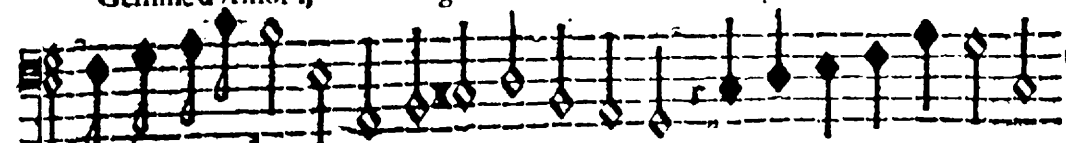


Gemme d'Amor ij

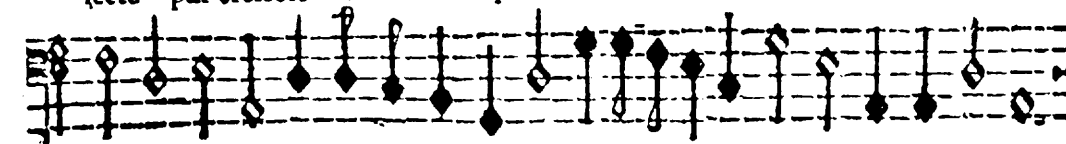
gio

ie del cor profonde

Cre-

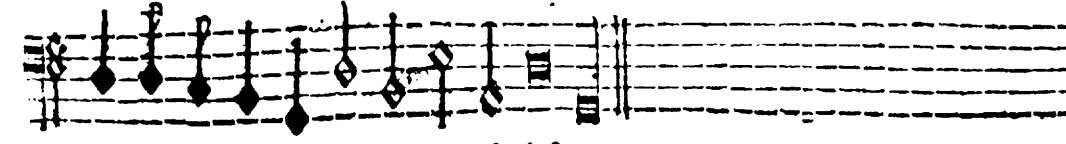


scete pur crescete Del mio bel pianto à l'onde Crescete à' miei diletti e



non v'incresca Esserre vita à me ij

sà voi son'essa



Esserre vita à me s'è voi son'essa.

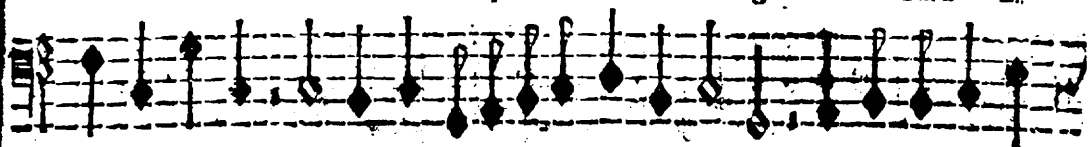




Entr'i dipia

ti'angelli

Cara Li



cori mia

Mentre i dipia

ti'angelli

Cara

Licori



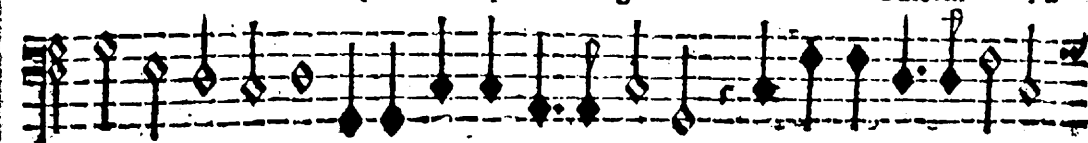
mia

Tra le superbe

piant'e gl'ar

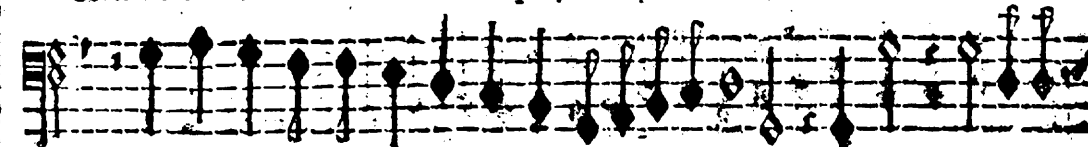
buscelli

Fa



cean dolc'armonia

Et hora questi hor quelli ij



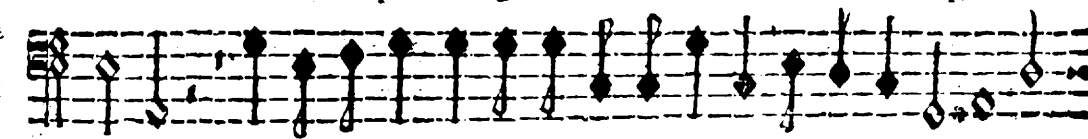
Alternauan

a proua i vaghi accen

ti

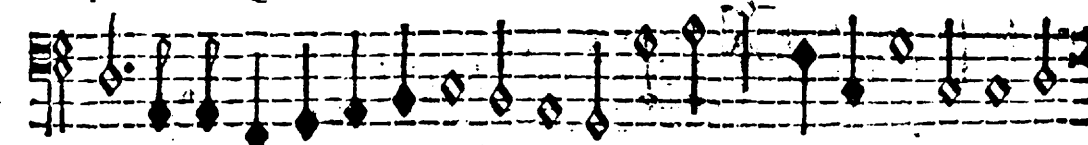
Dis'io

pieni di stu-

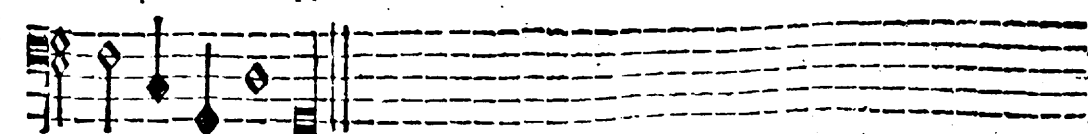


pore

Questa è la scola ou'è maestro amore ou'è maestro amore

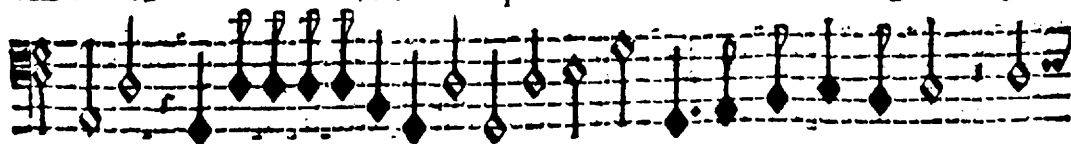


Dhe perche non apprendo i bei lamenti Ne miei dolci tormenti ij





Vasi nobil pitrice D'Amor d'honor d'ogni valor più



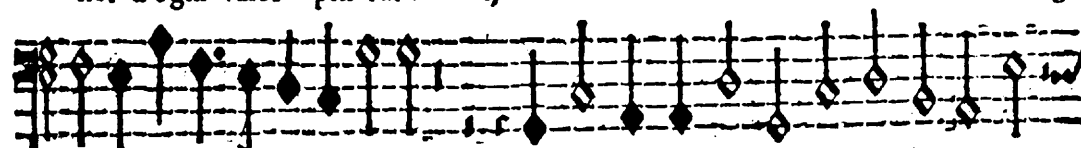
rara ij

Quasi nobil pitrice D'Amor d'ho-

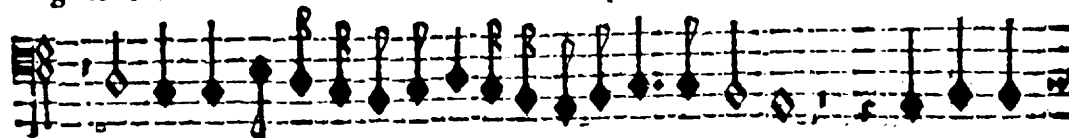


nor d'ogni valor più rara ij

Ombreg-



giate col nero il natio rosso Ch'Amor più si tien caro Suo foggio in voi



d'ogni ornamen

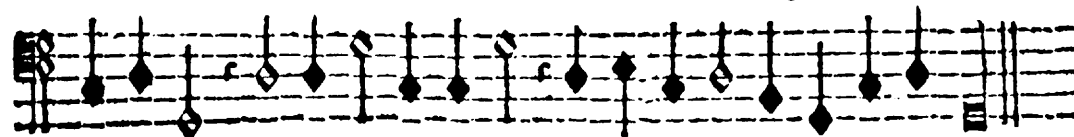
to hor scosso

Ch'al hor ch'in



voi fiori

a Ben honesta com'hor ma più d'hor pia d'hor



pi

a

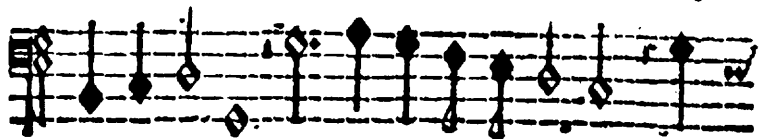
Ben honesta com'hor ma più d'hor pia d'hor pi a.

a.



H'ion non

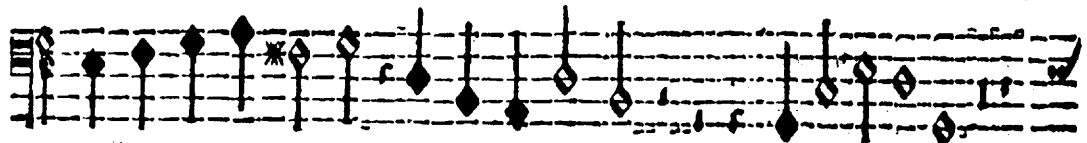
Ch'ion fia la tua vita e



tu la mia

Ch'io nont'ami cor mio

Ch'io



non fia la tua vita

e tu la mia

ij



Che per nouo desio

E per noua speranza i t'abbandoni



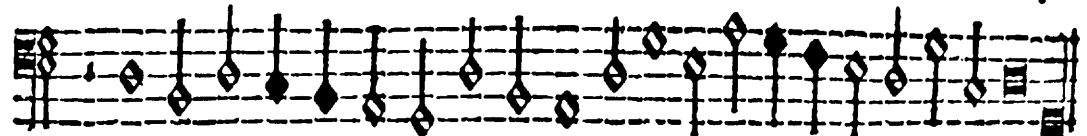
Morte non mi perdoni

Che se tu sè quel core onde la vita



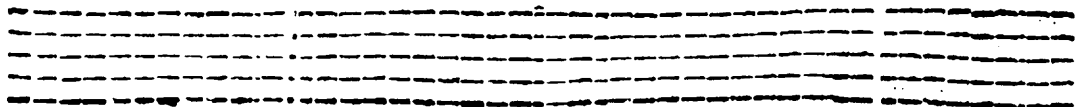
M'è sì dolc'e gradita

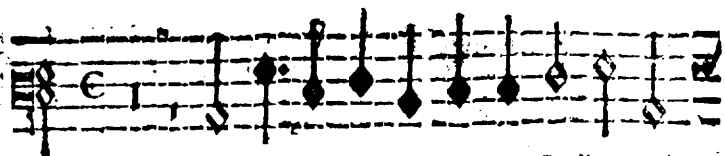
Fonte d'ogni mio ben d'ogni desir



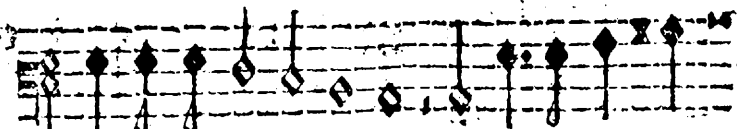
Come posso lasciarti e non morire

ij

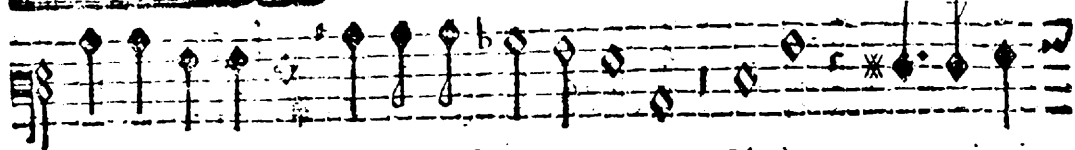




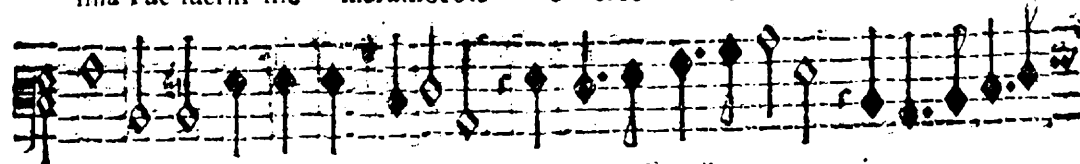
Iuolgi vita mia Tue lucin mè



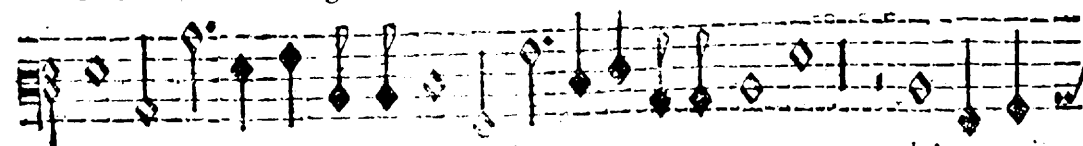
luciamorose e care Ritolgi vita



mia Tue lucin mè luciamorose e care Oimè non mi mi-

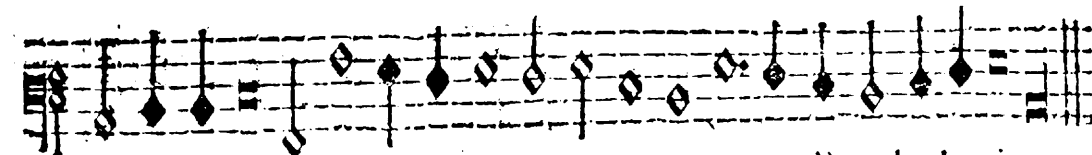


rare Che co' tuoi sguardi Amore M'hi trapassato il core ij

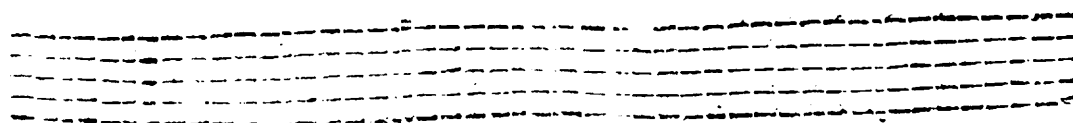
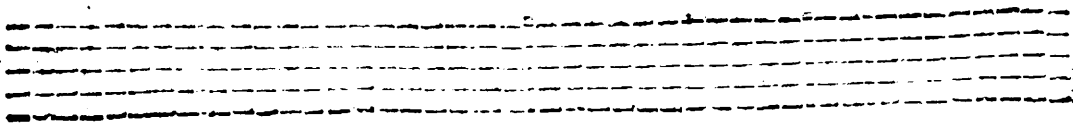


Deh mirami cor mio ij

dolce m'è



perder la vita Che da ferita si dolce dolce m'è perder la vita

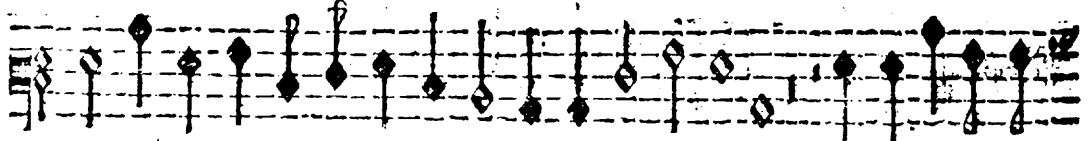




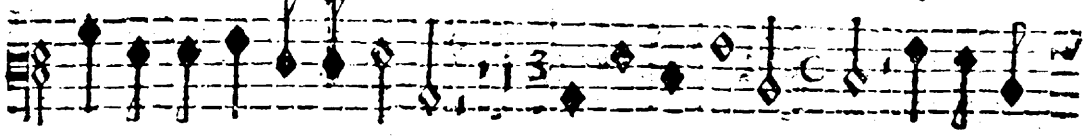
Hiuder gli occhi vorrei Per dar dolce riposo



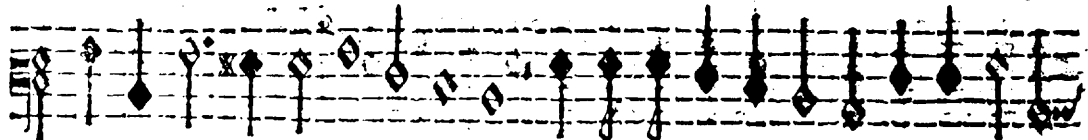
Donn'al mio cor doglioso Chiuder gl'occhi vorrei ij



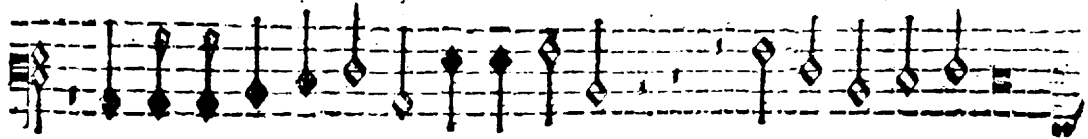
Per dar dolce riposo Donn'al mio cor doglioso Ma non posso ch'in



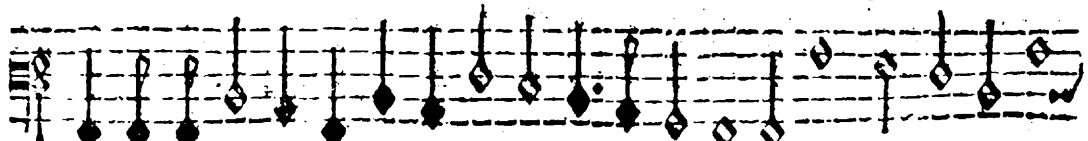
voi il pensiero fissando Le Notti e i giorni ohime provo veg-



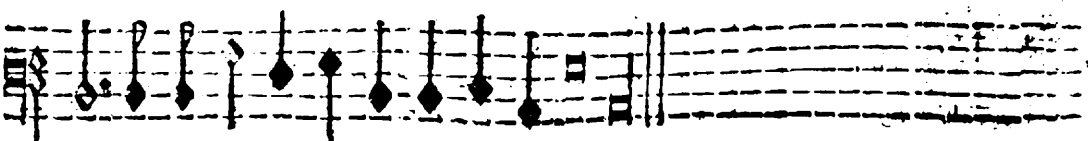
giando Misera forte e dura Se della Morte oscura Ombra e'l sonno



ij) quale ah! maggior marti-



re Che la morte bramare e non mori re quale ah! maggior marti



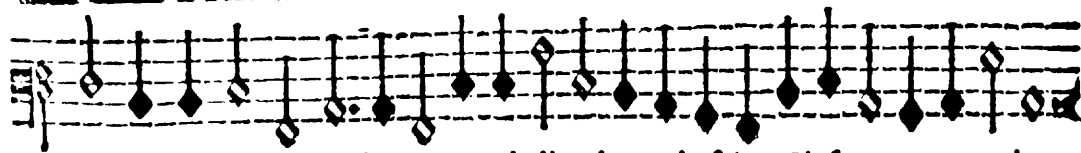
re Che la morte bramare e non morire.



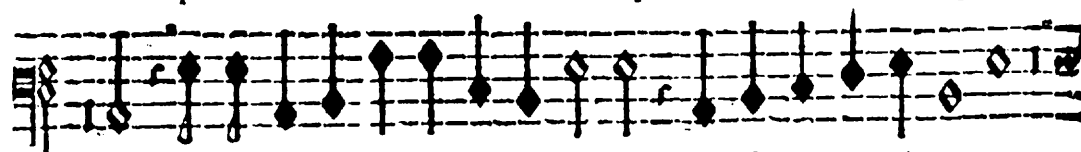
'Amo mia vita la mia cara vita



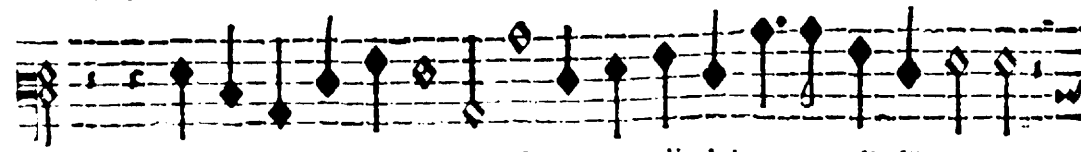
Dolcemente mi dice e'n questa fola Si fo-



ae parola Dolcemente mi dice e'n questa fola Si foae parola



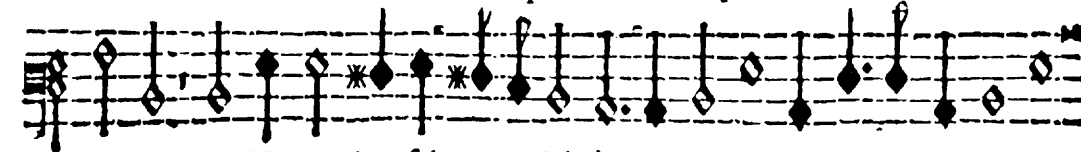
Par che trasformi lietamente' il core Per farmene Signore



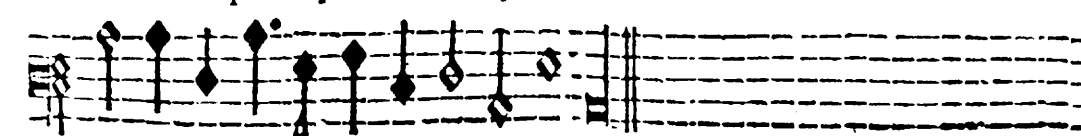
ij O voce di dolcezza e di diletto



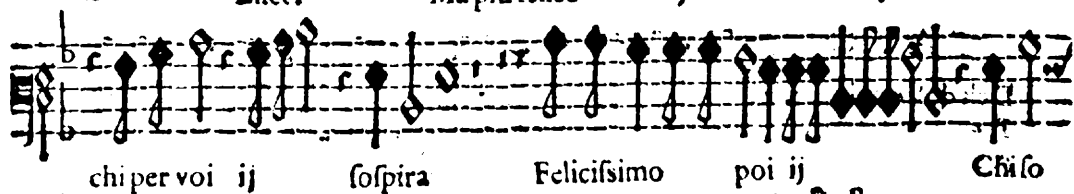
Prendila tosto Amore Stampala nel mio petto ij



Spiri Spiri folo per lei l'anima mia l'anima mia



T'AMO MIA VITA la 'mia vita fia.



## TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

|                           |    |                          |    |
|---------------------------|----|--------------------------|----|
| Deh dolce anima mia       | 1  | Chi vuol cantar d'Amore  | 12 |
| Ite amari sospiri         | 2  | V dite Amanti v dite     | 13 |
| A te mia bella Filli      | 3  | Amore se viole           | 14 |
| Sono Donna i tuoi sguardi | 4  | Mentre i dipinti augelli | 15 |
| Cor mio deh non piagnete  | 5  | Quasi nobil pitrice      | 16 |
| Dammi e dir volli         | 6  | Ch'io non t ami cor mio  | 17 |
| Corre al suo fin mia vita | 7  | Riuolgi vita mia         | 18 |
| Tu mi donasti vn bacio    | 8  | Chiuder gli occhi vorrei | 19 |
| Occhi miei se vedete      | 9  | T'Amo mia vita           | 20 |
| Fuggi fuggi o mio core    | 10 | Felice chi vi mira       | 21 |
| Stringimi quanto vuoi     | 11 |                          |    |

I L F I N E.